



10c

ABC

CHARLES STARRETT as

The

DURANGO KID

DURANGO KID

10.23



INTRODUCING-

"THE

RED

SCORPION"

HAS DURANGO MET

HIS MATCH AT LAST???



FBG

the SECRET of TREASURE CAVE-
How Gray Shadow Tracked Down the Mystery of Spike's Sudden Wealth.

GIVEN! BOYS! GIRLS! LADIES! MEN!
WE GIVE YOU CASH OR PREMIUMS!

Archery Sets, Pocket Watches, Footballs, Carving Sets (sent postage paid). Write or mail coupon to start.



WE TRUST YOU!

22 Cal. Rifles, 1000 Shot Daisy Air Rifles (sent postage paid). Boys-girls Bicycles (Express charges collect). Write or mail coupon to start.



OUR 58th YEAR

MAIL COUPON! YOU GET BIG CATALOG

OUR 58th YEAR ACT NOW!

Corn Poppers, Speedball Cartoon Sets, Aluminum Ware, Blankets (sent postage paid). Mail coupon for solve and pictures to start.

Candid Cameras with carrying case, Telescopes, Watches (sent postage paid). SIMPLY GIVE pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 25c a box (with picture).



Loveable fully dressed Dolls over 15" in height. Ukuleles, Alarm Clocks. Write or mail coupon today.



Ukuleles, Radios, Pen and Pencil Sets, Food Choppers, Watches (sent postage paid). Flashlights, Corn Poppers, Fishing Sets, Telescopes.

LET'S GO!

Alarm Clocks, Pen and Pencil Sets, Bibles, Billfolds, Telescopes, Roller Skates, Blankets, Aluminum Ware, Record Players, Movie Machines (sent postage paid). Rush coupon to start!

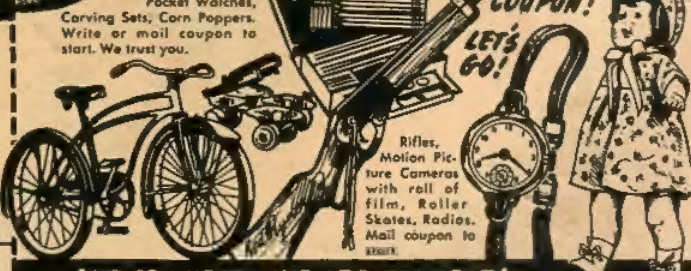
OUR 58th YEAR

MAIL NOW!

Wilson Chem. Co. Dept. ME 105 Tyrene, Pa. Date.....
Gentlemen- Please send me on trial 14 colorful art pictures with 14 boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 25c a box (with picture). I will remit amount asked within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with order, postage paid to start.

NAME _____ AGE _____
ST. _____ R. D. _____ BOX _____
TOWN _____ ZONE NO. _____ STATE _____
PRINT LAST NAME HERE _____

Poste coupon on postal card or mail in envelope today



OUR 58th YEAR - WE ARE RELIABLE!

The DURANGO KID

WHAT'S MORE EXCITING THAN
THE DURANGO KID—
BURSTING THROUGH A BLOODY MAZE
OF CRIME, FIGHTING OFF A DOZEN
DANGERS, ALMOST TAKING A ONE-WAY
"PASSAGE TO
POISON VALLEY"?

WANTED
\$5000 REWARD
THE DURANGO KID
DEAD OR ALIVE!

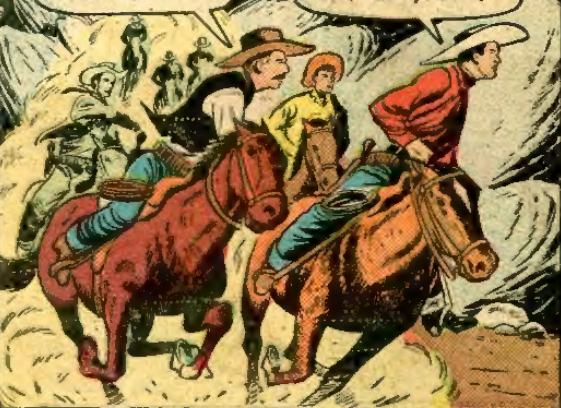


—FRED GUARDINEER

A SHERIFF'S POSSE COMES CHARGING OUT OF THE HILLS...

WE GOT A TIP THAT THUH
BLACK BAT GANG WUZ
PLANNIN' A STAGE
ROBBERY...

AND A GOOD TIP IT WAS
THERE THEY ARE,
SHERIFF!... LET'S GO
GET 'EM, MEN!



NOT A MINUTE
TOO SOON. BOYS—
I'DA BEEN A
GONER!

THERE THEY
GO, OVER
THAT HILL!
COME ON!

HEY, I WINGED
ONE O' THEM!
LOOKS LIKE RED
LARSON!



THE DURANGO KID

IT'S RED LARSON ALL RIGHT. YUH WINGED'IM IN THUH ARM, SHERIFF!

ONE OF YOU HOMBRES STICK HERE AN' KEEP LARSON COVERED! COME ON, MEN—THE REST OF US GOTTA KEEP AFTER THUH REST O' THUH GANG! **GIT!**

BLAZES! THERE THEY GO INTO **POISON PASS!**

SLAP LEATHER, BOYS! EFN WE MOVE IN FAST WE MIGHT BE ABLE TUH MAKE IT THROUGH...

I WUZ WRONG!

A FINE TIME TO DISCOVER **THAT**, SHERIFF!

ZING

ZING

ZING

ZING

ZING

NOW I KNOW WHY THEY CALL IT "POISON PASS"—IT MEANS **LEAD POISONIN'**!

NO USE, SHERIFF—**TWO MEN** CAN HOLD THAT PASS AGAINST AN **ARMY!**

BLANKETY-BLANKETY-BLANK! AN' THAR JEST AIN'T NO WAY TO WIPE OUT THET GANG UNLESS WE FIND **SOME WAY TUH GIT INTO POISON VALLEY!** WAL, LET'S GO BACK AN' PUT LARSON IN JAIL.

WE GOT ONE OF 'EM, ANYWAY!

LATER THAT NIGHT...

THET BLACK BAT GANG GOT A PERFECT HIDEOUT IN POISON VALLEY, STEVE. AIN'T NOBODY KIN GET IN THAR—'CEPTIN' AN OWL-HOOT, I RECKON!

HHMM... **THAT'S AN IDEA!**

LISTEN, MULEY—HERE'S WHAT I WANT YOU TO DO...

WHAT? NO-NOT THET!

THE DURANGO KID



THE DURANGO KID



THE DURANGO KID

WITH RED LARSON VOUCHING FOR HIM, DURANGO HAS LITTLE TROUBLE GETTING INTO POISON VALLEY...



HYAR, HE IS, SLASH-DURANGO HISSSELF!... MEET THUH BOSS, DURANGO—SLASH HENNESSY!

MIGHTY GLAD TUH HAVE YUH WITH US, DURANGO. BUT THERE'S GONNA BE ONLY **ONE** BOSS 'ROUND HYAR—AN' THET'S **ME!**

AN' MUH FIRST ORDER IS—**TAKE OFF THET MASK!** IN THIS GANG, WE DON'T KEEP SECRETS!

THE MASK STAYS ON, SLASH! I TAKE ORDERS FROM **NOBODY!**



HYAR'S A SIX-GUN WHUT SAYS YORE MASK COMES OFF! GOTTA TEACH YUH WHO'S BOSS!

DUCK, BOYS—IT'S GONNA RAIN LEAD!



AND HERE'S **MY** GUN TO SAY IT STAYS **ON!**

YIII! MUH HAND!

WOW! WHUT SHOOTIN'! DIDN'T EVEN SEE HIS HAND MOVE!

BAING!



NEXT TIME ANYBODY ELSE TRIES THAT, THIS GUN'S GOING TO BE AIMED A LITTLE DIFFERENTLY—GET IT?

WE HEAR YUH TALKIN', DURANGO!



OKAY FER NOW, DURANGO—BUT THIS DON'T SETTLE IT YET... SHOW HIM TO A BUNK, LARSON.

RIGHT BOSS!



I STILL DON'T TRUST THET RANNIHAN! MAKE SURE SOMEBODY'S WATCHIN' HIM EVERY MINUTE—NIGHT AN' DAY!

WE GET IT, BOSS!

THE DURANGO KID

THAT NIGHT... NOW-IF MULEY'S DONE HIS JOB, THE SHERIFF AND A POSSE SHOULD BE WAITING OUTSIDE POISON PASS RIGHT NOW, READY FOR ME TO KNOCK OUT THE GUARDS. LOOKS LIKE EVERYBODY'S ASLEEP-I'D BETTER START MOVING...

BUT! HE SHORE AIN'T UP TO NUTHIN' GOOD!- SLASH WAS RIGHT! I BETTER GIVE THUH SIGNAL...

AS DURANGO MOVES AROUND THE BUNKHOUSE.. HOLD IT, DURANGO! I DON'T KNOW WHUT YORE GAME IS- BUT IT DON'T LOOK LIKE I'LL WANT TO PLAY, START TALKIN' FAST!

HEY- WHAR DID HE GO?

HE- HE JEST -GULP!- DISAPPEARED!

NEVER SAW ANYBODY MOVE THE FAST!

FAN OUT, BOYS- HE CAN'T HAVE GONE FAR! SURROUND THE AREA! SHOOT FIRST-QUESTIONS LATER!

LET'S GO, RAIDER! UP, BOY!

WHEE-EEEE-EEE!

COMING THROUGH!

KLONK!

HIT LEATHER, BOYS- AFTER HIM!

THE DURANGO KID

FASTER, RAIDER - WE MUST BEAT THEM TO THE PASS! I'VE GOT TO GET TO THE GUARDS BEFORE THEY DO - AND HOPE THAT MULEY WAS ABLE TO CONVINCE THE SHERIFF TO ACT!



SLASH SENT ME, BOYS! KEEP A SHARP LOOKOUT - THE SHERIFF IS PLANNING AN ATTACK TONIGHT!

WE DON'T SEE ANYBODY YET!



SEE ANYTHING NOW - STARS, MAYBE?

JUMPIN' GOPHERS - IT'S A TRICK!



BUT YOU HAVE TO ADMIT IT'S A **GOOD** TRICK - RIGHT?

YIPE!

BANG!



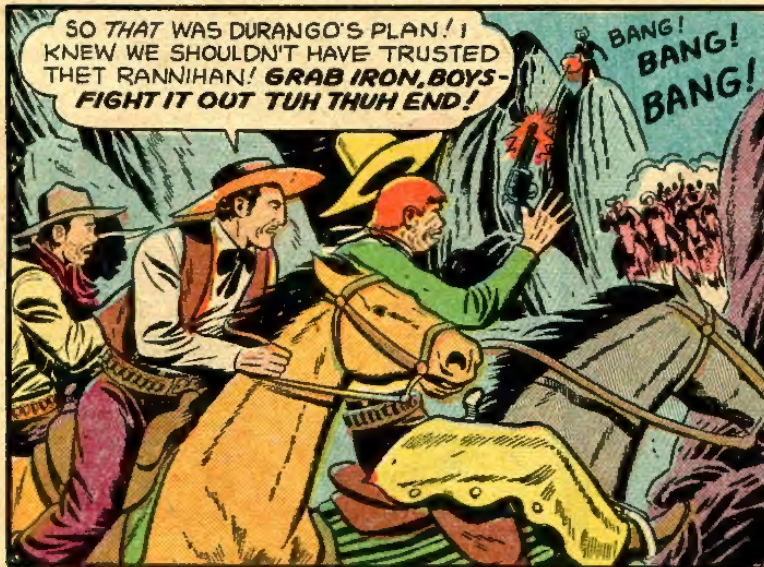
COME ON, SHERIFF! **RIDE THROUGH!** I'LL HOLD 'EM OFF FROM HERE!

LOOKS LIKE YOU WERE RIGHT, MULEY! **LET'S GO, BOYS!**



SO THAT WAS DURANGO'S PLAN! I KNEW WE SHOULDN'T HAVE TRUSTED THAT RANNIHAN! **GRAB IRON, BOYS - FIGHT IT OUT TUH THUH END!**

BANG! BANG! BANG!



EVERYBODY, THAT IS - 'CEPTIN' **ME!** I'M GITTIN' OUTA HYAR! THAR'S A **SECRET WAY OUT** - NOBODY KNOWS BUT ME...



THE DURANGO KID



THE
END

FREE 10 HITLER STAMPS



10 Scarce Stamps—All Different—Sent Free

TO SECURE NAMES FOR OUR MAILING LIST

MAIL coupon at once. We'll send you this fascinating set of 10 Hitler stamps. Different sizes, colors, values. **NO COST TO YOU**

These valuable stamps were issued by the short-lived nation of Bohemia-Moravia. They are much sought after. Now they are becoming **SCARCE**. And since the nation is no longer in existence—no new issues can be minted. Our supply is limited. So, don't ask for more than one set.

FREE 32-Page Book

In addition to the **FREE** Hitler Stamps, we'll also include other interesting offers for your inspection—**PLUS** a **FREE** copy of our helpful, informative book, "How To Collect Postage Stamps." It contains fascinating and true stories such as the one about the 1¢ stamp (which a schoolboy gladly sold for \$1.50) and which was later bought for **FORTY THOUSAND DOLLARS**.

This Free Book also contains expert advice on collecting, shows how to get started, where and how to find rare stamps, how to tell their real value; how to mount them, trade them; how to start a stamp club, exciting stamp games, etc. It has pictures galore! Full pages of pictures showing odd stamps depicting native men and women from faraway lands, ferocious beasts, etc.

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Be the first in your neighborhood to have this valuable set of Hitler Stamps. Your friends will envy you for it and want to buy the set from you. It will become one of the most prized sets of any stamp collection. But you must hurry if you want to get the 10 Hitler Stamps **FREE**. This special offer may have to be withdrawn soon. If coupon has already been used, write direct to Littleton Stamp Co., Dept. 4MEC, Littleton, New Hampshire. (Enclose 10¢ to help cover postage and handling).



**Supply Limited
Mail Coupon At Once!**

LITTLETON STAMP CO.,
DEPT. 4MEC LITTLETON, N. H.

Send—**AT NO COST TO ME**—the valuable set of 10 Hitler stamps and the informative booklet, "How To Collect Postage Stamps." I enclose 10¢ to help cover postage and handling

Name _____

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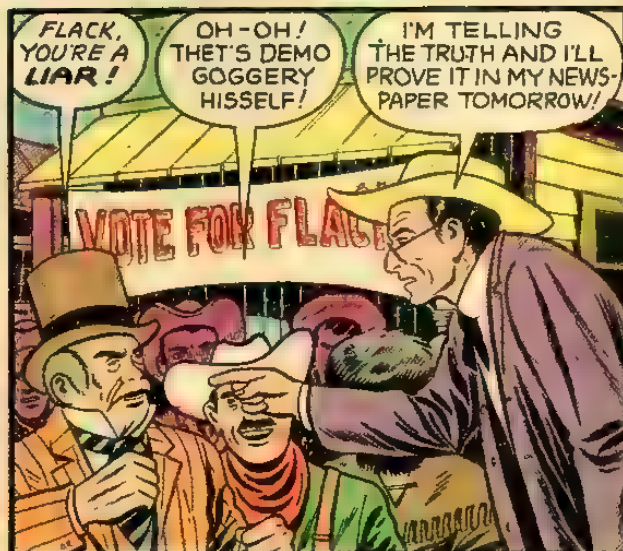
City _____ State _____

The DURANGO KID

BALLOTS AND BULLETS—
THEY'RE OFTEN THE SAME THING
IN THE OLD WEST ON ELECTION
DAY! IT TAKES MEN LIKE
THE DURANGO KID
TO SHOOT A CLEAN TICKET WHEN
**"DEATH IS ON
THE BALLOT!"**



IT'S JUST TWO DAYS BEFORE ELECTION IN RED
FORK. TED FLACK, EDITOR OF THE "RED FORK
EAGLE", IS A CANDIDATE FOR MAYOR...



THE DURANGO KID

A FEW HOURS LATER, IN CHIPS BAKER'S OFFICE, BEHIND THE SALOON...

WHAT'S THE IDEA OF GETTING INTO A FIGHT WITH FLACK? I TOLD YOU TO LET **ME** HANDLE THE ROUGH STUFF! I'M PAYING YOU TO TAKE ORDERS - LIKE THE SHERIFF HERE AND JUDGE MAYHEM!

COUGH-COUGH-ER-SOMEBODY MIGHT HEAR YOU, CHIPS!



BUT, CHIPS - FLACK SAYS HE HAS **PROOF** THAT YOU'RE PAYING ME TO RUN FOR MAYOR - HE'S GOING TO **PRINT** THAT IN HIS NEWSPAPER. WE'VE **GOT** TO STOP HIM!

RECKON YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT THAT - WE'VE GOT TO STOP HIM!



WE COULD KILL HIM, CHIPS.

BAD IDEA! EVERYBODY'D SUSPECT YOU, DEMO. NO, WE'VE GOT TO FRAME HIM IN SOME WAY - GET HIM IN JAIL WHERE HE CAN'T DO ANY HARM. THAT'LL BE EASY, BECAUSE THE SHERIFF HERE IS WORKING WITH US, TOO.

HEY, THAT SOUNDS GREAT! BUT WHAT'LL WE FRAME HIM ON, CHIPS?

MURDER...

M-MURDER! =GULP! = B-B-B-BUT WHO'S HE GOING TO MURDER?

YOU, DEMO! YOU'VE OUTLIVED YOUR USEFULNESS TO ME, ANYWAY!



NO! NO! I'LL DO ANYTHING - ANYTHING! DON'T SHOOT - DON'T... AGHHHH...

BANG!

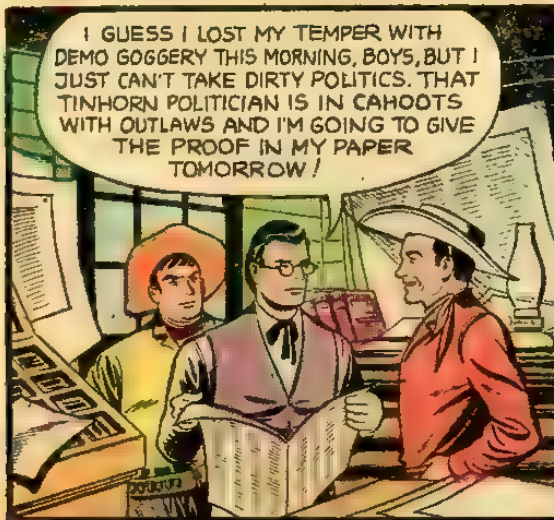


OKAY, SHERIFF - PIN THIS ON FLACK. I DON'T CARE HOW YOU DO IT. AS FOR YOU, JUDGE - KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT ABOUT THIS - BETTER GET BACK TO YOUR HOME AND LAY LOW - AND REMEMBER, MY MEN'LL BE WATCHING YOU!

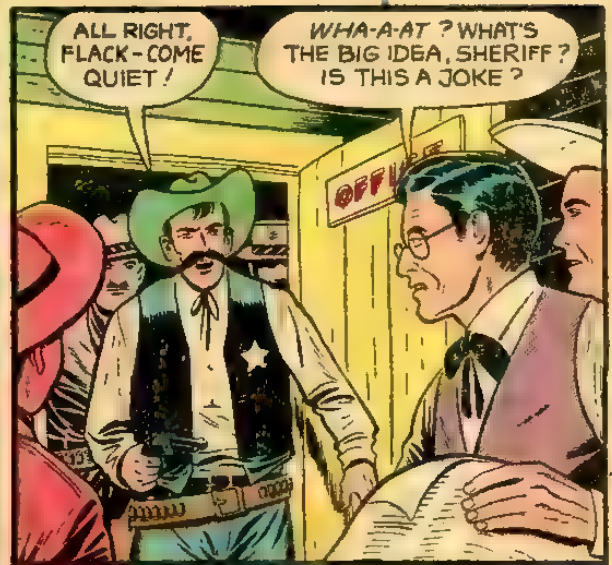
Y-Y-YES. OF C-COURSE, MR BAKER - =GULP! =



AT THE OFFICE OF THE RED FORK EAGLE...

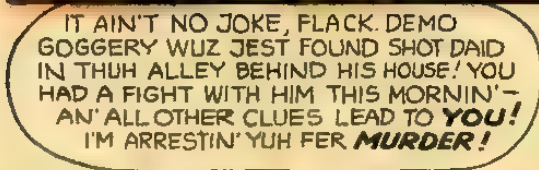


I GUESS I LOST MY TEMPER WITH DEMO GOGGERY THIS MORNING, BOYS, BUT I JUST CAN'T TAKE DIRTY POLITICS. THAT TINHORN POLITICIAN IS IN CAHOOTS WITH OUTLAWS AND I'M GOING TO GIVE THE PROOF IN MY PAPER TOMORROW!

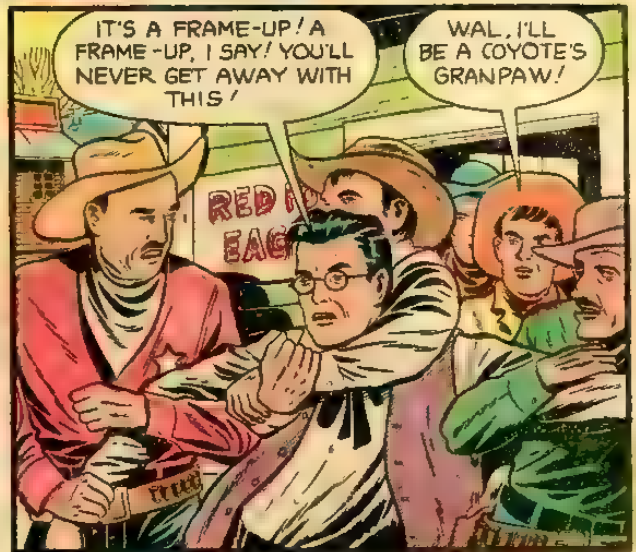


ALL RIGHT, FLACK-COME QUIET!

WHA-A-AT? WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA, SHERIFF? IS THIS A JOKE?

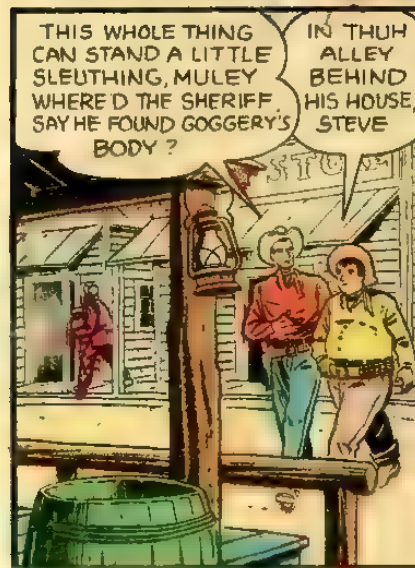


IT AIN'T NO JOKE, FLACK. DEMO GOGGERY WUZ JEST FOUND SHOT DAID IN THUH ALLEY BEHIND HIS HOUSE! YOU HAD A FIGHT WITH HIM THIS MORNIN'-AN' ALL OTHER CLUES LEAD TO YOU! I'M ARRESTIN' YUH FER **MURDER!**



IT'S A FRAME-UP! A FRAME-UP, I SAY! YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH THIS!

WAL, I'LL BE A COYOTE'S GRANPAW!



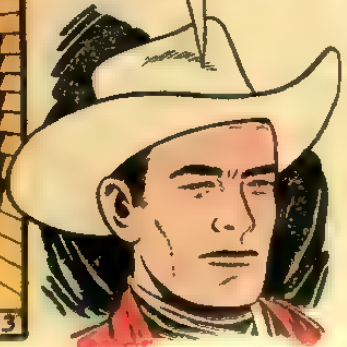
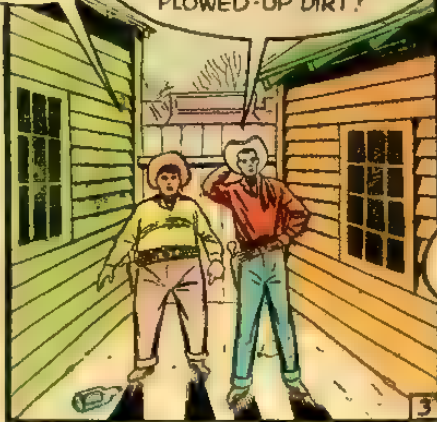
THIS WHOLE THING CAN STAND A LITTLE SLEUTHING, MULEY WHERE'D THE SHERIFF SAY HE FOUND GOGGERY'S BODY?

IN THUH ALLEY BEHIND HIS HOUSE, STEVE

HYAR'S WHAR THEY SAY THEY FOUND THUH BODY.

IT'S SURROUNDED BY WALLS- BUT THERE'S NOT THE SIGN OF A BULLET ANYWHERE! NOT A BULLET SCRATCH ON A FENCE OR EVEN A PIECE OF PLOWED-UP DIRT!

IF FLACK KNOWS WHAT HE'S TALKING ABOUT, MULEY-I HAVE A FAIR IDEA WHERE WE **CAN** FIND THAT BULLET HOLE! BUT IT'S A RISKY BUSINESS AND A JOB FOR **THE DURANGO KID!**



THE DURANGO KID

LATER THAT NIGHT IN CHIPS BAKER'S OFFICE...

I WAS RIGHT-AND SO WAS FLACK THERE ARE BLOODSTAINS ON THE FLOOR AND HERE'S A BULLET-HOLE IN THE WALL...BUT-HOW CAN I PROVE THIS IS GOGGERY'S BLOOD AND THIS HOLE IS FROM THE BULLET THAT KILLED HIM?



OH-OH! SOMEBODY'S COMING! THAT CLOSET!



WAL, BOSS, EVERYTHING'S GOIN' FINE FLACK'S IN JAIL AN' I ANNOUNCED THET I WUZZ RUNNIN' FER MAYOR IN GOGGERY'S PLACE. WERE SURE TUH WIN- UNLESS SOMEBODY FINDS OUT WHUT REALLY HAPPENED!

STOP YOUR WORRYING, SHERIFF- NOBODY'LL FIND OUT!



THE ONLY OTHER WITNESS TO THE SHOOTING IS JUDGE MAYHEM, AND HE'S IN THE NEXT COUNTY NOW. HE KNOWS THAT IF HE OPENS HIS MOUTH, MY MEN'LL SHOOT HIM. HE'LL KEEP QUIET-AND SO WILL YOU, SHERIFF! YOU'RE BOTH IN THIS THING TOO DEEP...



...AND YOU'RE BOTH TOO SCARED OF ME - HAW, HAW, HAW!

SO! JUDGE MAYHEM IS A WITNESS, HEY? I THINK HIS HONOR IS GOING TO GET A VISITOR!



EARLY NEXT MORNING, AS THE JUDGE OPENS COURT AT THE COUNTY SEAT...

ORDER, ORDER IN THE COURT! THE NEXT CASE WILL BE- HEY! THE DURANGO KID!

THE NEXT CASE WILL HAVE TO WAIT AWHILE, JUDGE! YOU'RE COMING WITH ME!

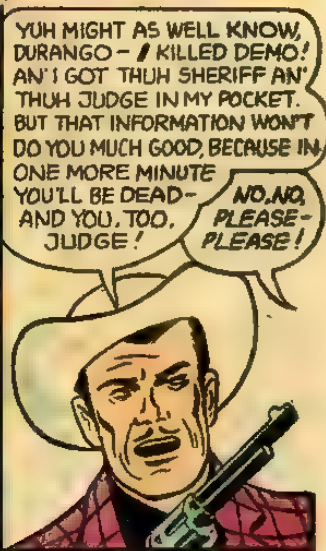


STOP THIS! STOP HIM, SOMEBODY! YIIIIII!

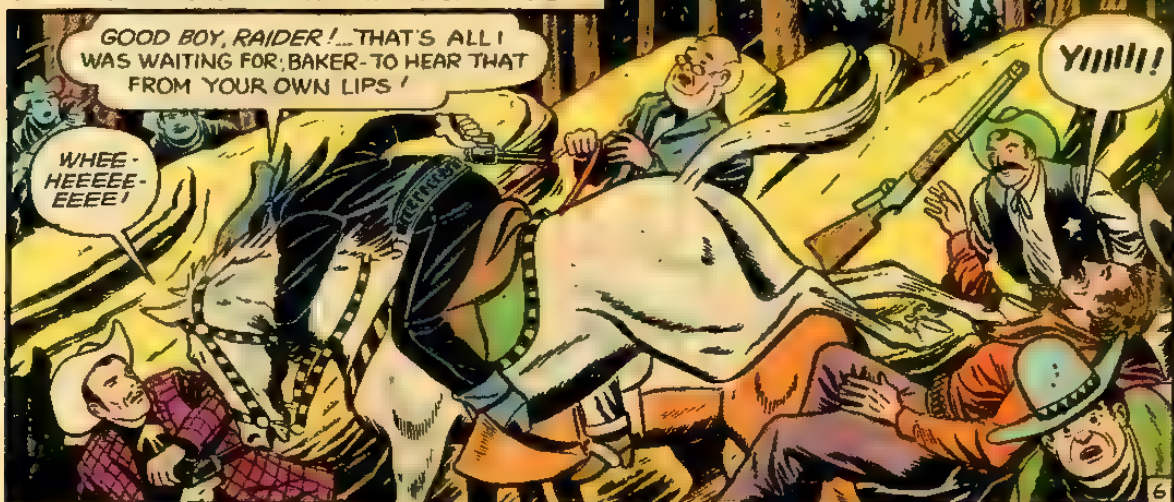
YIPE! MUH HAND!



THE DURANGO KID



GENTLE KNEE PRESSURE ON RAIDER'S BACK- THE CLEVER HORSE UNDERSTANDS THE SIGNAL AND...





SHORT WHILE LATER, IN FRONT OF THE VOTING PLACE...

...AND THAT'S THE STORY, CITIZENS. I'M ASHAMED OF WHAT I'VE DONE AND I'LL TAKE WHATEVER'S COMING TO ME. GO IN THERE AND VOTE FOR AN HONEST MAN!



THE BOY AND THE BADHAT

JOEY LOOKED UP sidewise at his Pop, fixing in his mind the exact details of the way his father stood, and then he adjusted his own position accordingly. He let his belly out a little and, because he was only twelve years old and his belly was lean and flat and hard, he had to arch his back a bit to get the right effect. He scowled, dug his toe into the hoof-churned earth, fingered an imaginary stubble on his chin, and nodded his head gravely.

Inside him, the excitement was gathering into a dancing lump he could hardly control. He listened eagerly to what the Sheriff, leaning loosely out of his saddle, was telling Pop.

"We got Bootsie trapped this time fer shore, Shanks. Almost had 'im in the gun fight this mornin' at thuh gulch. Took his bronc an' his gunbelt right off'n him. But thuh slippery owlhoot done got hisself through the gap an' hotfotted it 'cross thuh badlands. Got half muh men down thar, flushin' 'im this way. I need yore help."

"You got it, Sheriff," said Joey's father. He reached inside the cabin, picked his gunbelt off the hook near the door and began heading for his horse.

Joey followed.

The Sheriff nudged his mount alongside them. "T'ain't no cinch," he said. "We didn't get his gun, an' thuh cuss still got one slug left in it. An' Bootsie don't waste no lead!"

Mr. Shanks grunted and swung onto his bay. Joey grunted, too, and climbed the fleet and mischievous pinto that was his. The two men loped off to join the rest of the posse, with Joey and his pinto frolicking after.

But suddenly, upon reaching the others, both Mr. Shanks and the Sheriff reined in their mounts at the same time, sent each other a quizzical look and then turned in their saddles to gaze down at Joey.

"Jist tell me, button," rumbled the Sheriff, "whar in thunder be yuh figgerin' tuh go?"

"I'm comin' along," said Joey, sticking out his chin. But he could feel the lower lip trembling and the tears starting at the corners of

his eyes and the old, old feeling of shame and anger inside because he was being left out of things again.

"This here ain't no picnic fer babies," said the Sheriff. "Now yuh be a good kid an' stay whar yuh belong, out uv thuh way. Now jist vamoose, button!"

"I'm comin' along," Joey said again. But he knew he was losing.

The Sheriff looked at Mr. Shanks. Joey's father's eyes crinkled a bit and the corners of his mouth twitched. He looked steadily at his son. "Stay here, Joey," he said. Then he wheeled his horse and cantered off, knowing his word was law. Laughing, the Sheriff and his men followed.

The pinto arched his head around and regarded Joey with a questioning eye.

"Think they're big stuff 'cause they're grownup," Joey told the pinto as he led him back to the corral. "Why, doggone, Stinger—you an' me kin run little rings 'round them and their big clumsy old bronses any day!"

And later, as he sat on the stoop and traced circles in the dust with a finger, feeling very angry and righteous, he thought it all over again. When I grow up, he thought, I sure won't forget kids got feelings, too! Doggone—in lots of ways kids can do more than grown-ups. There's special jobs that kids kin do. I'm quicker than they are. I can get in and out of little places. I don't get tired so fast, kin keep movin' and runnin' all day, if I gotta—an' no aches an' pains thuh next day. Shucks, what's so big about them, anyway—'ceptin' their size? And their size sure kin be a handi-cap sometimes, too. No sir, I ain't gonna' forget about kids when I grow up!

He froze when he saw the shadow on the ground. There was no need to look up. Something inside told him who it was. He heard the hard breathing and quite suddenly the top of his head began to itch and a wave of goose-pimples ran an icy tide down the back of his neck. The dusty but finely tooled boots appeared then just within the upper range of his vision and in a flash he saw the great gnarled hands reaching for him.

But the hands closed on empty air and there was a bark of surprise. Joey leaned against the doorway, where he had jumped, and hung onto the doorknob. For a panicky moment, he thought he was not going to get it open. But it gave.

Bootsie's eyes were red. The brush had scratched his face and torn his clothing so that trickles of clotted blood stained the great beery face and his vest hung in tatters from his mountainous shoulders.

"Look here, kid," Bootsie said, "I ain't goin' tuh hurt yuh—ef yuh keep yore yap shut." He moved for Joey, stroking the gun that was stuck into the belt of his levis.

Joey backed into the cabin. Bootsie followed. "Lookee, kid, I jist want some food an' I'm on muh way. Now be a nice kiddo—I ain't goin' tuh hurt yuh none."

Joey backed off, till he felt his rear bump against the irons of the fireplace. Bootsie kept coming on. Panic, fear, plans raced through Joey's head. Behind Bootsie he could see the door swinging open and shut with the breeze.

"Got one slug left," he remembered the Sheriff saying.

Suddenly, he looked past Bootsie's shoulders and yelled at the top of his voice, "POP!"

The gun flew into Bootsie's hand. He whirled and fired. And then, slowly, he lowered his gun, stupidly looking at the splintered door and the empty spaces beyond.

The man yelled a great yell of rage and turned, hurling the useless gun at Joey. Joey ducked and the gun clanged against the stone behind him. Bootsie lunged for him, but quick as lightning, Joey changed direction and slithered across the floor, feeling the man's hands fumble for his leg and miss. Then he was through the doorway, his heart pounding.

Bootsie dove for him, but he was no match for quick Joey. Dodging, grunting, lunging, he chased Joey all around the yard, but it was like a great bear trying to pin a will-o-the-wisp. Joey almost began to enjoy it.

"Come an' get me, yuh clumsy-footed ol' cow!" he yelled, standing just out of reach and dancing on his toes like a boxer.

The outlaw stopped and wiped the sweat off his face. Thickly, through his desperation, he began to realize that the shot he had thrown away would bring the posse back upon him. He had to get away, tarnation take the kid! He turned and lumbered off toward the woods beyond the cabin.

Joey watched his retreat with dismay. He had to keep the man there until the posse came back! He raced to the corral, leapfrogged onto Stinger's back and clattered after Bootsie. He wheeled the pinto around in front of the stung owlhoot and sent him reeling back, out of reach of Stinger's flashing hoofs. Then he began running rings around the man. Cursing thickly, and eloquently, the outlaw ducked, rolled and came up reaching, trying to tear the boy off the saddle. He missed and his brain went solid red with rage. He lunged after the dancing little pony and its wiry rider, out to kill.

Finally, a great hairy paw lashed out as the pony flashed by, caught the boy's shirt and suddenly Joey found himself dangling in the air and being brought close to the wild face of the gunman. Bootsie brought his other hand up to Joey's neck.

Joey kicked, hard. His sharp pointed boot caught the gunman in the shin and quick hot

tears of pain flooded the man's eyes. He dropped Joey like a hot branding-iron and hopped, yelling, on one leg. Joey lay sprawled on the ground, gasping for air. His hand felt a rock and suddenly, a quick image of David and Goliath flashing through his mind, he stood, took careful aim, and hurled. The rock caught Bootsie square on the forehead.

The outlaw looked surprised. For a moment it almost seemed that he grinned stupidly. Then his eyes rolled up and he fell flat on his face, still.

Some minutes later, when the Sheriff, Joey's Pop, and the others came thundering into the yard, they saw a strange sight that brought them up short with a yell. Joey, mounted on Stinger, was hauling the outlaw around the yard like a roped steer. The lariat was tied to both of Bootsie's feet and the outlaw, screaming frustration, was trying to squirm loose—a futile operation, for every time he moved, Joey and Stinger would pull him, bouncing for a distance across the yard.

"Wal, I'll be a short-nosed, blitherin', cross-branded spalpeen!" roared the Sheriff. He dismounted, cut loose the outlaw, who by now was weeping like a baby, and motioned to the deputies to keep the man covered.

Mr. Shanks silently got off his horse, went over to Joey, lifted him off the saddle and looked down at him as though he had never seen his son before.

Joey suddenly, then, not knowing why, got scared. He started to shiver. Tears filled his eyes. "Yuh see?" he asked, "Yuh see? Kids are good for somethin'!" That was all he could think of to say.

Mr. Shanks and the Sheriff looked down at the boy with wonder, a gentle warmth nudging their hearts softly.

"In lots uv ways," said the Sheriff at last, scratching his head, "they're a whole lot better than most!"

And he took the Deputy Sheriff badge of one of his own men and solemnly pinned it on Joey's chest!

THE END

the next issue of
THE DURANGO KID
will be on your newsstand
on or about- June 2nd

HEY KIDS!

Be the first to get this terrific set of Cowboys and Indians!



Fun for all. Contains 40 plastic assorted western pieces. Cowboys, Indians, Horses all in action poses and a wonderful assortment of western charms. Attractive c-lars. A terrific collection full of action. Ideal for kids to play with indoors, outdoors and while traveling. Sure to make a hit with everyone.

ONLY
98¢

AMAZING
GIANT COLLECTION
all yours
for only **98¢**
TREMENDOUS BARGAIN

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LUCKY PRODUCTS Dept. ME7A
Cable Place, N. Y.

Please send me the following. If not delighted my money will be cheerfully refunded

☐ 40 western pieces, I enclose 98¢

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____



LIGHTS UP THE INSTANT YOU DROP COIN! Just insert a penny, nickel, dime or quarter into the slot on top. In a split second your spectacle for Television Bank lights up—in a big, BIG way! **BIGGEST ATTRACTION EVER!**

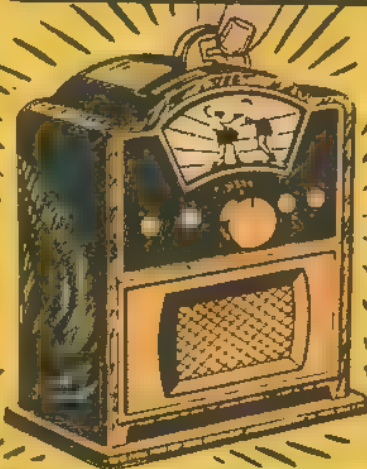
Everyone will want to see this amazing new Television Bank. Your friends, relatives and neighbors can't resist putting in coins to see this show!

TURN OF KNOB SHOWS NEXT EXCITING PICTURE! After you've looked your admiring fill at one picture, just turn center knob for next thrill packed show! Light goes out automatically as new picture appears. To light new picture, bank another coin. SIX exciting pictures—a fight, a hilarious cartoon, a tense rodeo scene, a swell figure skater, a dramatic dance team and a circus clown with his trick dog!

PUTS YOU IN THE MONEY! Your savings pile up **PLENTY FAST** with this marvelous new Television Bank! Everyone wants to see all six pictures—your savings grow and grow by leaps and bounds! Rich-looking mahogany finish with four simulated dials and speaker grille. 4 1/2" x 4" and ruggedly constructed. Will give you years of fun and big savings!

SEAGEE CO., Dept. ME6
2 Allen Street, New York 2, N. Y.

LOTS OF FUN AND MONEY! WITH THIS TELEVISION BANK



LIGHTS UP!
LIKE BIGGEST, COSTLIEST
TELEVISION SETS!

- SHOWS BRILLIANT PICTURES IN FULL COLOR!
 - HITS EVERY TELEVISION HIGH FIGHTS AND ALL!
 - THRILLS YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS POP-EYES!
 - AND MAKES YOUR SAVINGS MOUNT UP FAST!
- ALL STEEL CONSTRUCTION

ONLY \$1.98

COMPLETE WITH BATTERY AND BULB!

GUARANTEED DELIVERY FROM
Bank comes complete with bulb, battery and strong key for opening and emptying your wealth of savings.

NEW TELEVISION BANK!

SEAGEE CO.,

Dept. ME6

2 Allen Street,

New York 2, N. Y.

☐ Please rush me my TELEVISION BANK. I agree to pay postman \$1.98 plus few cents postage with understanding that if I am not delighted I may return bank in 5 days for full refund of purchase price.

Name _____ (Please Print Plainly)

Street _____

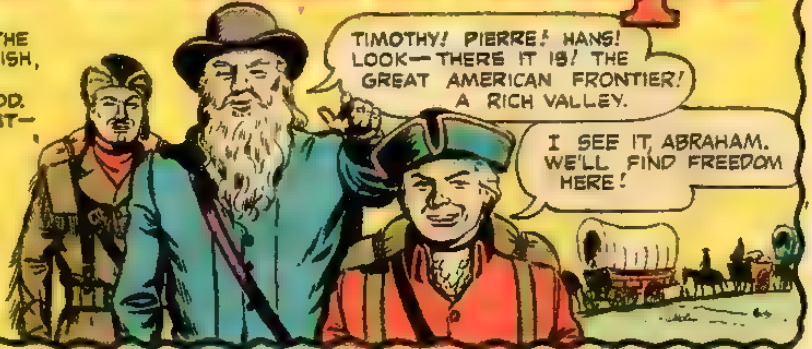
City _____ Zone _____ State _____

☐ I enclose \$1.98 You pay postage. Same money back guarantee.

Dan Brand and Tipi

A WAVE OF IMMIGRANTS ROLLS WESTWARD OVER THE APPALACHIANS! GERMAN, IRISH, JEW, FRENCH—THEY SEEK FREEDOM AND BROTHERHOOD. **BUT—BEFORE THEY FIND IT—THEY AND DAN BRAND MUST TRAVEL—**

"THE TRAIL OF HATE!"



TIMOTHY! PIERRE! HANS! LOOK—THERE IT IS! THE GREAT AMERICAN FRONTIER! A RICH VALLEY.

I SEE IT, ABRAHAM. WE'LL FIND FREEDOM HERE!

BUT—DOWN IN THE VALLEY...

FELLOW SETTLERS—THERE'S A BUNCH OF **FOREIGNERS** MOVIN' IN ON US. THEY'LL TAKE OVER OUR VALLEY UNLESS WE DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT! I SAY—**LET'S KICK 'EM OUT!**

SAM MATHERS IS RIGHT, BOYS! LET'S GO!

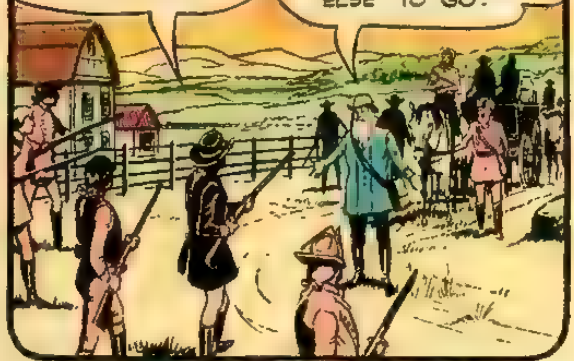


AND SO...!

ALL RIGHT, YOU FOREIGNERS, STOP WHERE YOU ARE!

ANYBODY WHO TAKES ANOTHER STEP DOWN THIS MOUNTAIN GETS SHOT! WE DON'T WANT YOU HERE! GET IT?

BUT WE ARE STARVING, EXHAUSTED—WE HAVE NOWHERE ELSE TO GO!



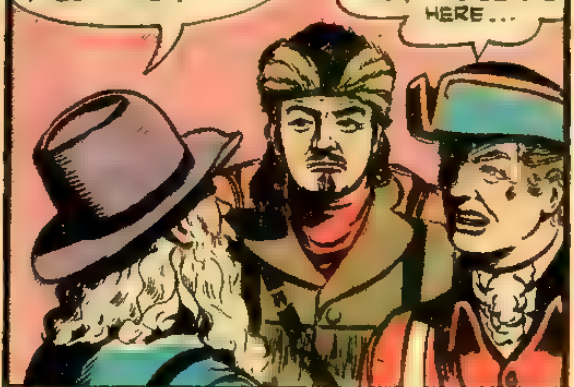
THAT'S **YOUR** WORRY! YOU SHOULD'VE THOUGHT ABOUT THAT BEFORE YOU LEFT. WHAT WE SAID STANDS—GO **BACK WHERE YOU CAME FROM!**

BEAST!

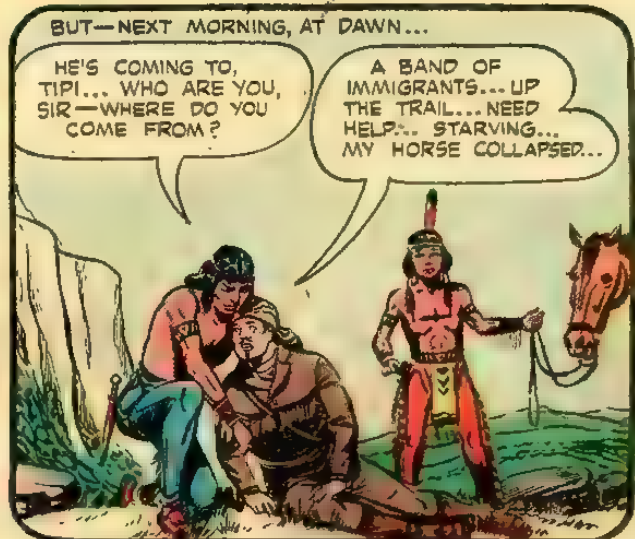
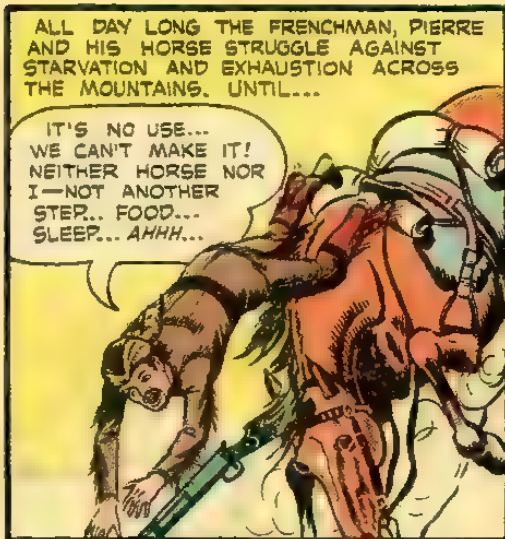
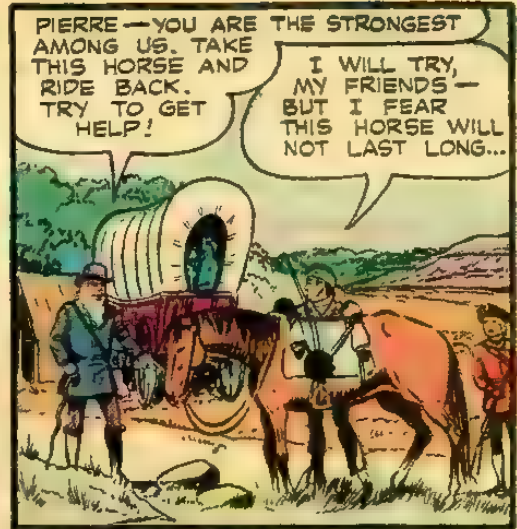
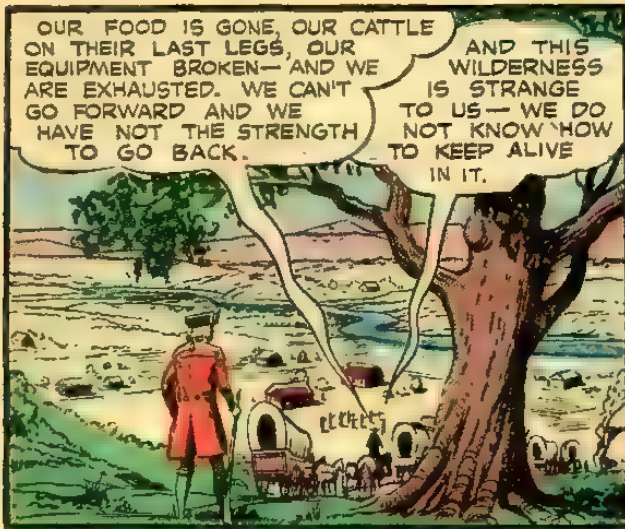


WE HAVE COME ALL THE WAY OVER THE OCEAN AND MOUNTAINS—ONLY TO FIND HATRED HERE, TOO. WILL WE NEVER BE FREE?

WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO? WE'LL DIE HERE...



THE DURANGO KID

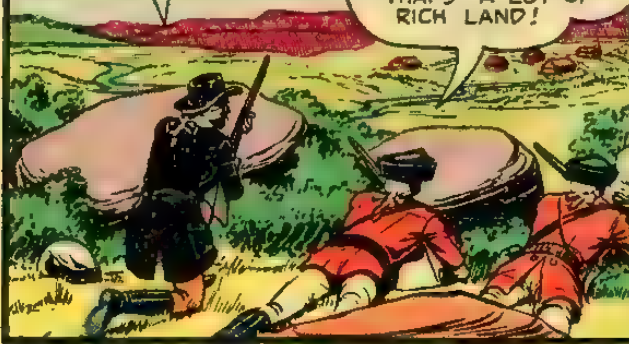


THE DURANGO KID

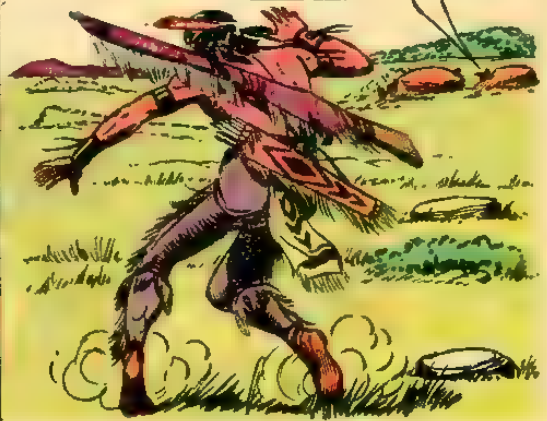
MEANWHILE, DOWN IN THE VALLEY...

WELL, WE SURE GOT RID OF THOSE FOREIGNERS. WE DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT THEM INTERFERING WITH OUR PLANS.

RIGHT! NOW IF WE CAN GET RID OF THE VALLEY SETTLERS, TOO, WE CAN TAKE OVER THE WHOLE VALLEY. THAT'S A LOT OF RICH LAND!



HERE HE COMES, SAM— THAT'S THE SON OF THE CHIPPEWA CHIEF. HE'S A DEAD INDIAN NOW!



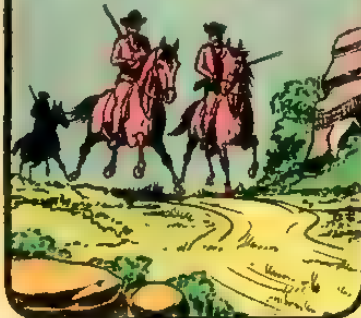
GOT HIM! NOW MAKE SURE WE LEAVE FOOTPRINTS AROUND. WHEN THE CHIPPEWAS FIND OUT THAT WHITE MEN KILLED THE SON OF THEIR CHIEF, THEY'LL DECLARE WAR!

RIGHT—IT'LL BE A MASSACRE.



THEY'LL WIPE OUT EVERY SETTLER IN THE VALLEY...

BUT WE'LL BE HIDING! AND THEN WHEN IT'S ALL OVER— WE'LL COME BACK AND TAKE OVER!



A SHORT TIME LATER...

MY SON! —DEAD! HE WAS SO STRONG, SO BRAVE! HIS LAUGH WAS LIKE THE RUSTLE OF THE WATERS!

THE WHITE MEN KILLED HIM! SEE THEIR FOOTPRINTS...



THIS CRIES FOR VENGEANCE! ASSEMBLE THE BRAVES! WE WILL WIPE THIS VALLEY CLEAN OF WHITE MEN AND THEIR TREACHERY!



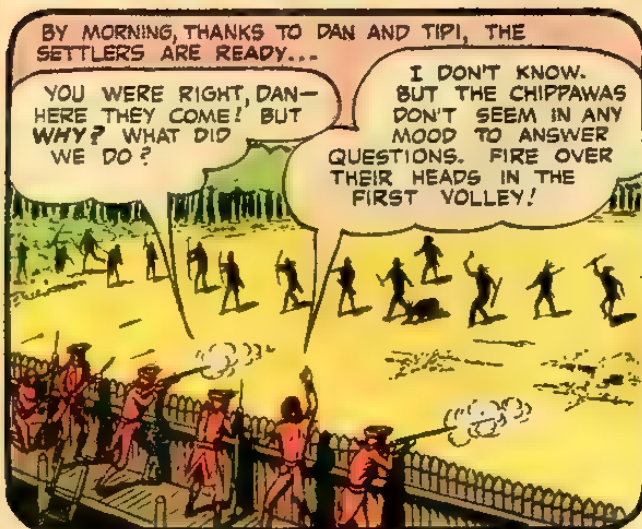
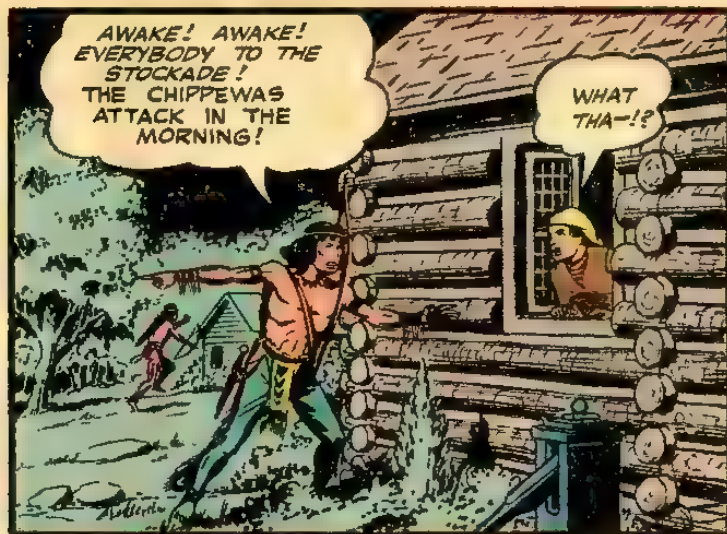
BUT, THAT NIGHT...WHILE DAN AND TIPI ARE HUNTING...

RED DEER, WHAT BRINGS YOU, FRIEND?

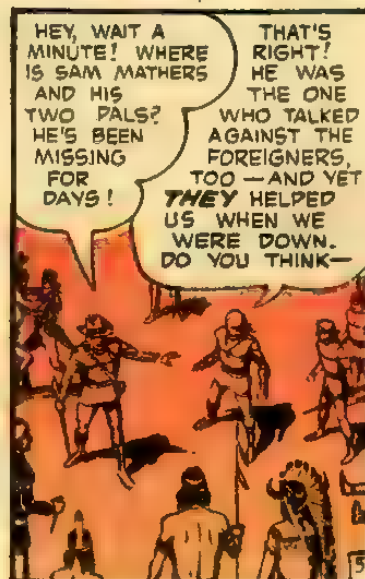
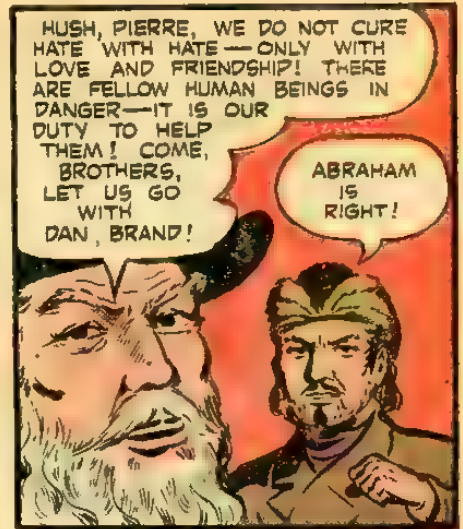
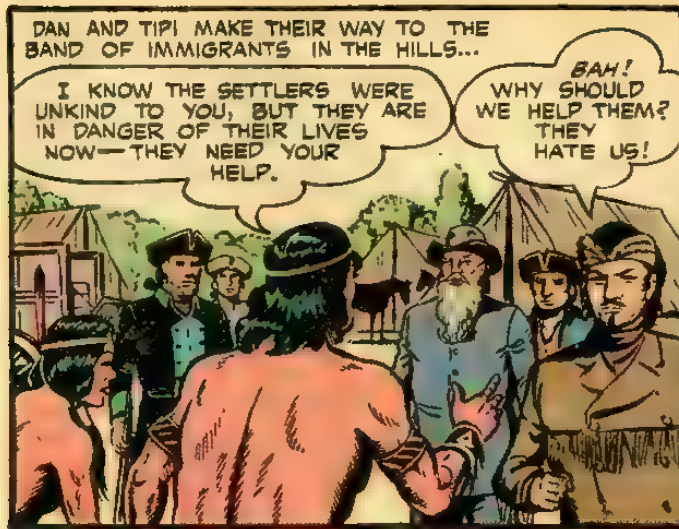
BAD NEWS, BROTHER. I HEAR THAT THE CHIPPEWAS PLAN AN ATTACK UPON THE VALLEY SETTLERS IN THE MORNING. THE TRIBES ASSEMBLE TONIGHT!



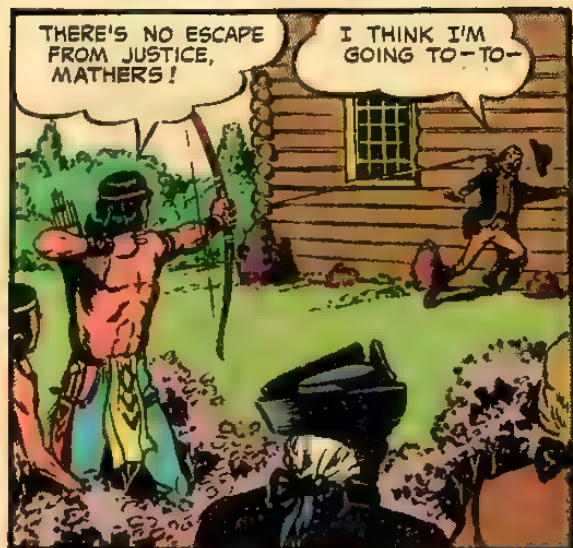
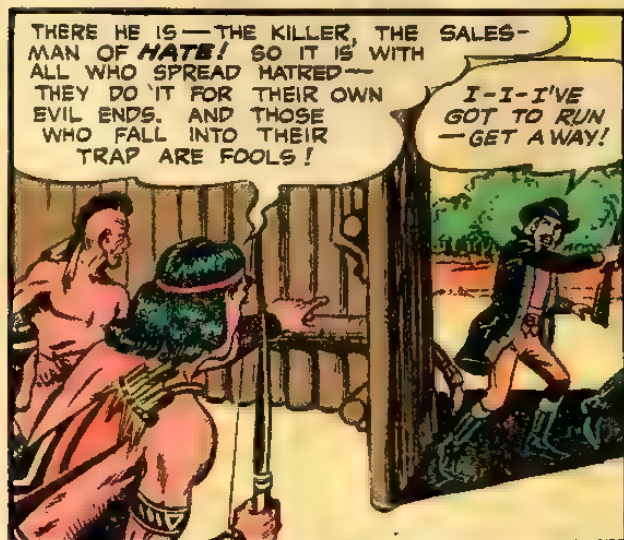
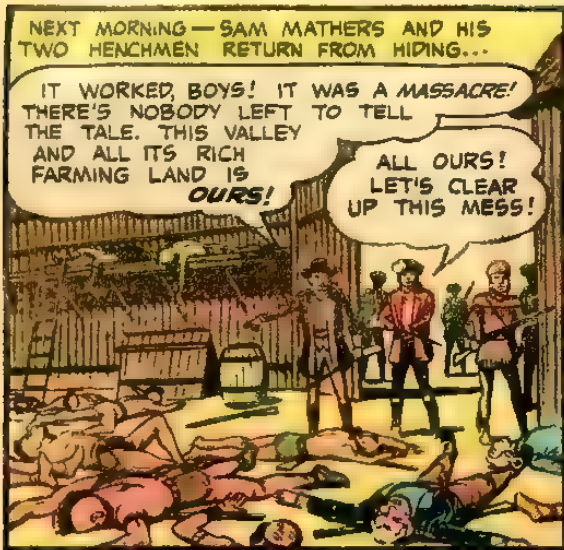
THE DURANGO KID



THE DURANGO KID



THE DURANGO KID

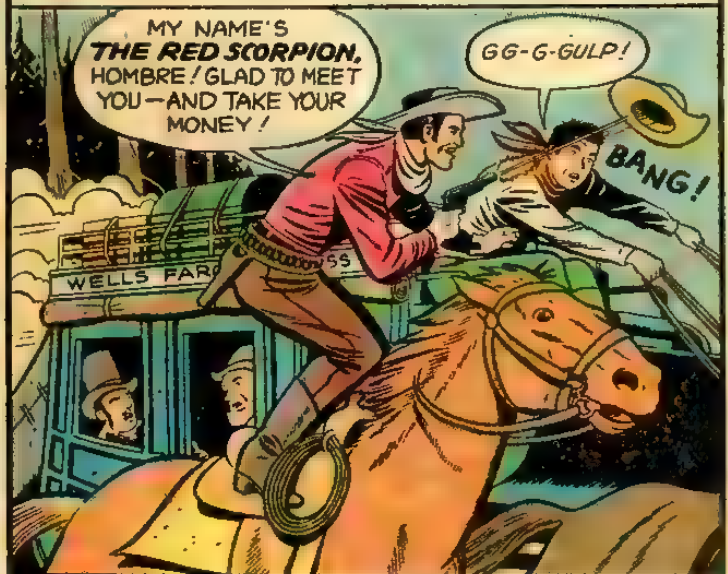




A NEW FIGURE SHOOTS LIKE A COMET INTO THE LIVES OF THE MOUNTAIN FOLK OF "DEAD MAN DAM." HE CALLS HIMSELF "THE RED SCORPION" AND RIDES A MAGNIFICENT PALOMINO WHOSE NAME IS "FLAME"!



A SUPERB ATHLETE, THE RED SCORPION CAN RIDE LIKE THE WIND, RUN LIKE A DEER, SHOOT WITH FANTASTIC ACCURACY...



THE DURANGO KID

HE IS BOLD AND CLEVER

GOOD EVENING, GENTLEMEN! THOSE MONEY BAGS LOOK SO HEAVY—MIND IF I TAKE THEM OFF YOUR HANDS?

N-N-NOT AT ALL—GULP!

SAFE



AND AFRAID OF NOTHING...

WELL, WELL, WELL—THERE'S NOTHING I LIKE BETTER THAN A GOOD POKER GAME—WITH ALL THE MONEY ON THE TABLE! MAKES THINGS SO EASY, YOU KNOW...

THE RED SCORPION!



TSK-TSK-TSK! MUSTN'T PLAY POKER WITH GUNS—OR YOU TASTE THE SCORPION'S STING!

YUH!



I'M SURE YOU WON'T MIND PUTTING ALL THAT BEAUTIFUL MONEY INTO THE BAG FOR ME. YOU SEE, I DON'T LIKE TO PLAY CARDS—JUST LIKE TO TAKE THE WINNINGS!

I KIN SEE THET!



I'LL TAKE THAT NOW—THANK YOU!

Y-Y-YUH'RE WELCOME!



GOOD NIGHT—PLEASANT DREAMS, YOU GENEROUS PEOPLE, YOU!

WHEW!

BANG!

BANG!

BANG!

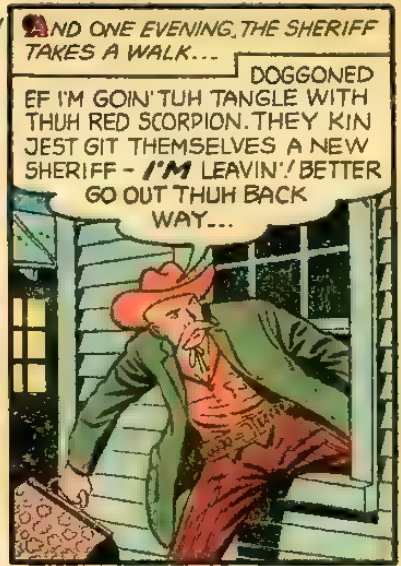
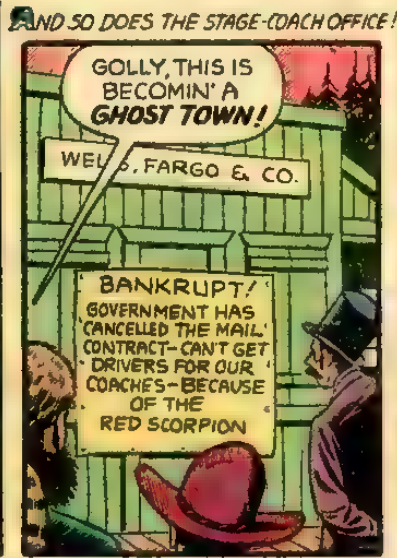
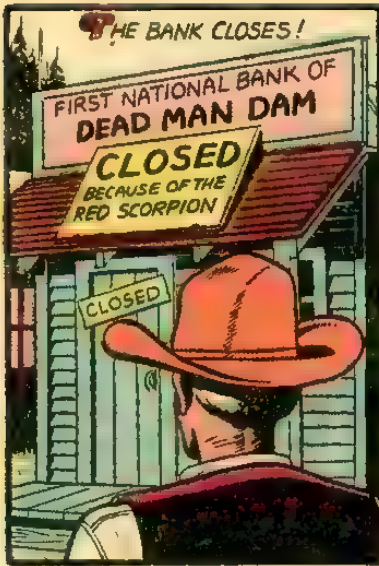


TERROR STRIKES THE TOWN OF DEAD MAN DAM!

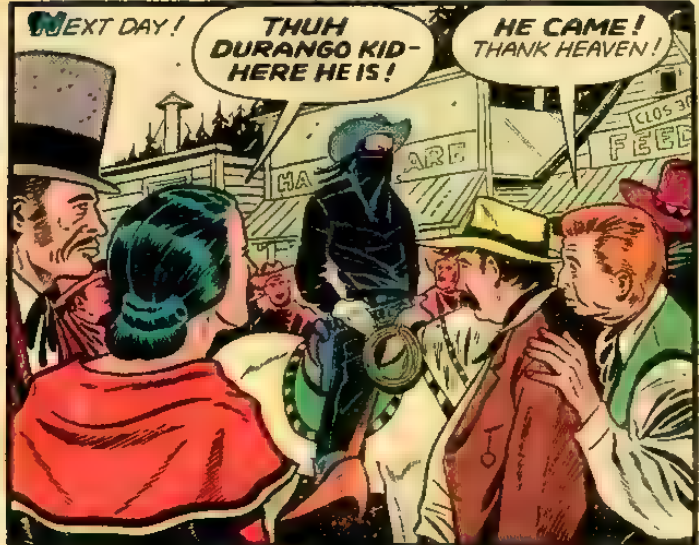
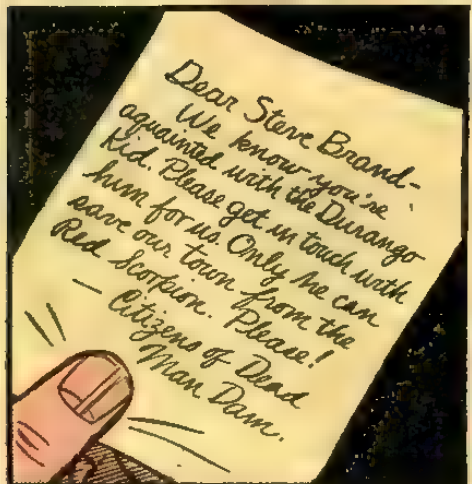
WE GOTTA GIT OUTA TOWN—JEST AIN'T SAFE 'ROUND HYAR NO MORE!



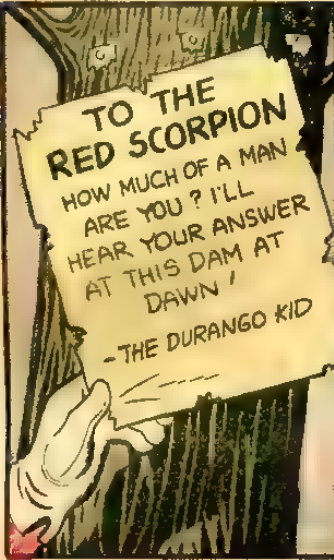
THE DURANGO KID



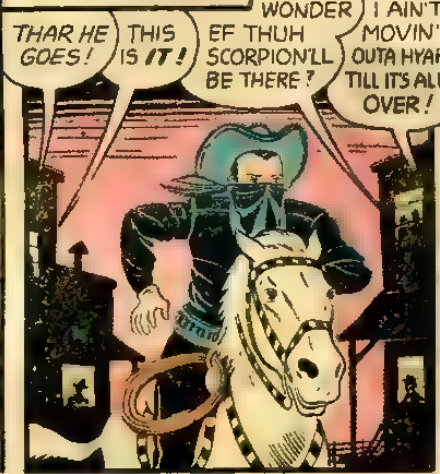
ONE DAY, STEVE BRAND, DOWN IN THE VALLEY, RECEIVES A LETTER...



THE DURANGO KID



DAWN! AND THERE IS MORE THAN THE USUAL MORNING HUSH ALONG THE STREETS OF DEAD MAN DAM!



THAT HE GOES!

THIS IS IT!

WONDER EF THUH SCORPION'LL BE THERE?

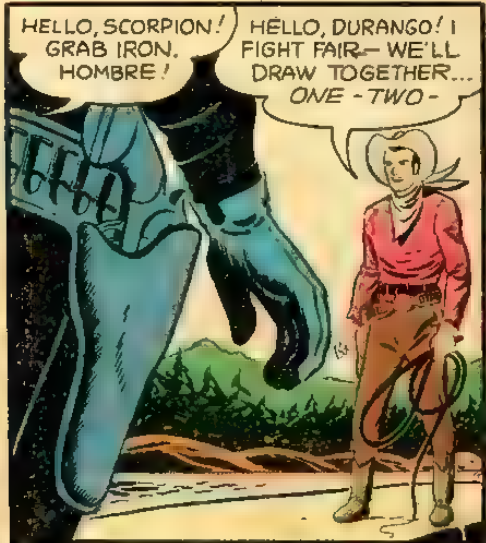
I AIN'T MOVIN' OUTA HYAR TILL IT'S ALL OVER!



AT THE DAM!

WAIT HERE, RAIDER!

WAIT HERE, FLAME!



HELLO, SCORPION! GRAB IRON, HOMBRE!

HELLO, DURANGO! I FIGHT FAIR— WE'LL DRAW TOGETHER... ONE - TWO -



THREE! OUCH! NICE SHOOTING, DURANGO!

WHO'S THE BETTER SHOT, SCORPION?

BANG!



I GUESS YOU ARE DURANGO! BUT HOW ARE YOU WITH A WHIP?

BLAZES! I NEVER SAW HIS HAND MOVE!

CRACK! SNAP!

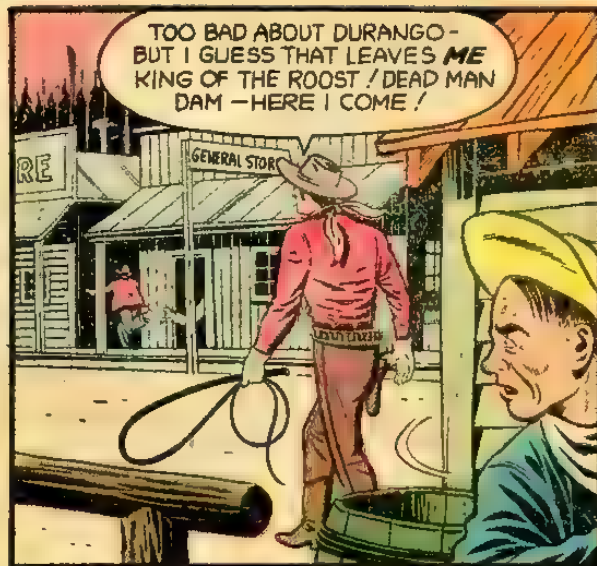


THE WHIPLASH KNOCKS DURANGO OFF BALANCE.

HEY! WATCH OUT!

I LOST MY BALANCE!

THE DURANGO KID



THE DURANGO KID



-BUT WITH FISTS!

SUITS ME, DURANGO!

AND MAY THE BEST MAN-

WIN!



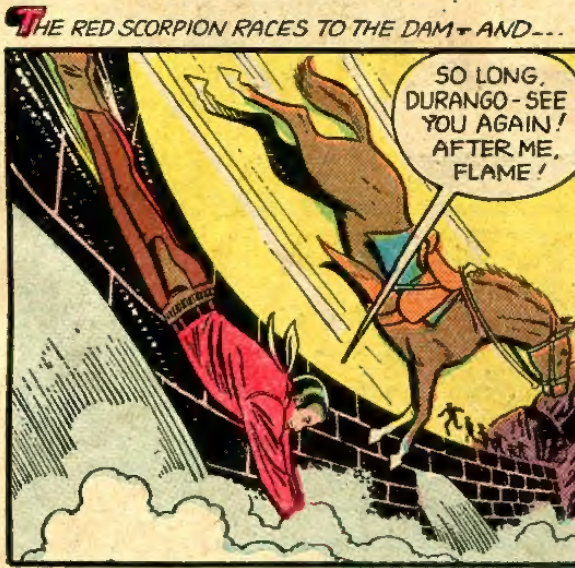
YOU WIN, DURANGO- AND I'M NOT ASHAMED TO LOSE TO YOU. I'LL LEAVE THIS TOWN ALONE.

YOU BET YOU WILL, SCORPION- BECAUSE YOU'LL BE IN JAIL!



JAIL? NEVER! YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO TAKE MY WORD FOR IT, BECAUSE THERE'S NO JAIL THAT CAN HOLD ME!

CAN'T SHOOT- MIGHT HIT SOMEBODY ELSE! GRAB HIM -!



SO LONG, DURANGO- SEE YOU AGAIN! AFTER ME, FLAME!



HIS HORSE WENT RIGHT IN WITH HIM! WHUT A TEAM!

THEY MADE IT- THERE THEY ARE, CLIMBIN' OUT ON THUH OTHER BANK!

HE SAID HE'D LEAVE THIS TOWN ALONE- AND YOU KNOW WHAT? I THINK HE'LL KEEP HIS WORD!

BLAZES- I'M ALMOST GLAD HE GOT AWAY!

THE END

WALKIE TALKIES

POWERED BY ORIGINAL REMCO ELECTRO-MAGNETIC CHASSIS, U.S. GOVERNMENT PATENT NO. 2,536,179



TWO WAY WALKIE TALKIES

TWO-WAY COMMUNICATIONS: Set consists of TWO (2) "Transceivers" ready to hook up between any two points. No license needed! Powered by new patented Remco electro-magnetic chassis. Practical, foolproof operation is guaranteed.

RECEIVE LOCAL BROADCAST STATIONS: Your Walkie Talkies can easily be converted to the broadcast band and thus serve as your own private radio receiver. The REMCO plug-in crystal adapter and special aerial attachment will permit reception on broadcast frequencies. Adapter and aerial attachment only \$1.98 (Optional). Sets are ruggedly constructed of high quality injection molded plastic engineered for utility and extra long service. This is not a kit but a factory tested and guaranteed communication system. Guaranteed—or your money refunded in full.



RADIO RECEIVER AND INTERPHONE

MAIL COUPON—SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

EMPIRE MDSG. CO., DEPT. W395 63 Central Avenue, Ossining, N. Y. Send check, cash, or M.O. No COD's outside U.S.A.

☐ Send 2 Walkie Talkie units. Price \$3.49

☐ Send complete Walkie Talkies plus adapter and aerial. Price \$5.47

☐ Full payment enclosed. Rush order post paid.

☐ \$1 deposit enclosed. Will pay postman balance plus charges.

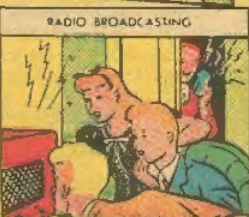
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Address _____

City _____ State _____

TWO-WAY
WALKIE TALKIES
only
\$3.49
postpaid
2 SETS
COMPLETE

BROADCAST OVER HOME RADIO: Either or both of your Walkie Talkies can be hooked up to you can talk into them and hear your voice come out of the radio speaker. "Broadcast" from another room or another part of the house. Mystify your friends—plan your own radio programs and announcements.



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EMPIRE MERCHANDISING CO., 63 CENTRAL AVE., OSSINING, N. Y.

BE THE FIRST IN YOUR CROWD TO GET THIS SENSATIONAL COLLECTION OF AIRPLANES



Wings away with the new toy sensation. Contains 40 colorful plastic Airplanes. Different styles—Jets, Bombers, DC4's, etc. Ideal for any age group. Full of play value and inexpensive.

ONLY
98¢

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AMAZING
get acquainted offer!
GIANT COLLECTION
of 40 assorted pieces
all yours
for only **98¢**
TREMENDOUS BARGAIN

MAIL COUPON TODAY

**LUCKY PRODUCTS dept.M.E.7
CARLE PLACE,N.Y.**

Please send me the following. If not delighted my money will be cheerfully refunded.

☐ 40 assorted airplanes, I enclose 98¢

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CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

INITIAL RING
...for men...
it expresses your
...personality

No. 401. Something SPECIAL for men! Personalized with your own INITIAL in RAISED GOLD COLOR EFFECT, firmly set in a sparkling Vermilion-Red sparkling Pseudo. Richly flanked with 2 Pseudo Diamonds from Europe. Remember: these are NOT plastic stones. They sparkle with 1000 rays of light. Looks like \$850. Special only **2.95**



Surprise your friends!

AMAZING PSEUDO DIAMONDS

made by European Craftsmen

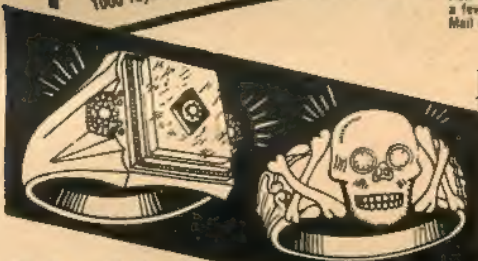
* Fiery Colors! * Crystal-Clear!

* Sparkling Facets!

Thrill your friends with these fiery sparklers! Made in Europe by clever craftsmen to resemble costly African Diamonds! Not cheap plastic stones! Pseudo Diamonds are DIFFERENT — full of fire and brilliancy! Used by some wealthy people to protect their expensive jewels. Now YOU can own a blazing Pseudo Diamond Ring for a few dollars! Choose yours now — enjoy at OUR risk! Mail coupon TODAY.

"ETERNAL LOVE"
Wedding Set
Real Quality!

No. 311. Gorgeous rings to cherish for a lifetime. Imagine — 12 sparkling Pseudo Diamonds imported from Europe, set in this beautiful GOLD COLOR, exquisitely designed. They sparkle and gleam on her hand. Look like \$750. You'll enjoy them forever! The set, complete in gift box **4.89**

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No. 410. Handsome gentleman's ring with genuine Mother of Pearl from the seven seas, set on top. Has 3 Flaming Pseudo Diamonds. Electro Gold Plated. Perfect ring to make a lasting impression. Gets compliments from all. Looks like \$500. Yours for only **3.29**

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No. 314. Amazing! Weird shaped, perfect miniature of skull and crossbones. 2 Pseudo RUBIES flash in semi-darkness. Watch everyone's amazement when they spot this ring on your hand! Electro Gold Plated, only **1.98**



BIG "5" for Big Men

No. 318. Extra-HEAVY ring with 5 Pseudo Diamonds of great brilliancy. Well finished in gleaming Gold Color. For a big impression, do wear this magnificent ring! Only **3.65**



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No. 399. Show your colors, men! Extra HEAVY! Has genuine symbol of U. S. Army with a simulated RUBY in the center. U. S. Flag & Eagle embossed in High Relief. Deluxe quality. Rich gold color. The gift of a Lifetime for veterans, soldiers. Special price **2.95**

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No. 405. Super special quality—SURE WINNER! Positively amazing. A real massive, manly, master-piece of Electro Gold Plating. Gleaming, BIG pseudo Diamond in center, attractively flanked by 2 others. An eye-catcher! Only **4.95**

No. 260
\$6.97



**DROP IT!
BANG IT!**

**SHOCK
RESISTANT WATCH**

The STAFF SHOCK ABSORBER built right into this remarkable watch is one the great inventions of this century. Saves you time, worry, aggravation! HOW you don't have to take your watch off when playing baseball, football, tennis! YES... bang it... hit it... even DROP it. Actually defies breakage. In fact, we'll send you one on trial for a whole week! YOUR MONEY BACK IF YOU BREAK IT! Has night glowing luminous No. 6's and hands, sweep-second band, unbreakable crystal, rich design and FLEXIBLE metal band. Don't lose this lifetime opportunity! Order now by No. 260. Full price—not 1 cent extra. **6.97**

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**12 Pseudo
Rubies and
DIAMONDS**

**"The Millionaire"
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Last word in smart styling for men! Smart imitation rubies and diamonds around the dial! Accurate, dependable, SWISS movement. WHITE GOLD color affect case and matching flexible band. Has Sweep-Second band. Unbreakable crystal. This watch makes a terrific impression everywhere... looks like a \$100.00 timepiece and it's very ACCURATE too! We give you 7 full days to try it and compare it with watches selling for much more. Your money back GUARANTEED if you aren't 100% satisfied! RUSH order now and SAVE! Number 203. Your price, only **7.98**

No. 231
\$4.95



**Sturdy Swiss
Watch for
MEN & BOYS**

Bargain

A dandy looking Swiss watch at a BARGAIN price! Regulated and inspected to assure accuracy! Has many quality features found in watches selling for much more! America's BIG value! Handmade, rich looking, flexible metal band given. Full satisfaction GUARANTEED or your money back! You risk nothing! So don't miss this terrific bargain! No extra — complete price, only **4.95**

Order by No. 231



The watch with the "MECHANICAL BRAIN"

Stop-Watch CHRONOGRAPH

AMAZING... accuracy... the watch with the "MECHANICAL BRAIN" that actually answers your questions on distance and speed! It tells you how fast cars, planes and horses go. Also measures distance and time sports, photography, lightning, pulse beats, etc. Besides it's a handsome, precision-built watch that was admiration everywhere!

COMPARE WITH \$29.50 WATCHES!

Has 2 PUSH-BUTTONS that start and stop movement! * Tachometer & Telemeter Dials * Split-second Calibrations * Numerical numbers and hands that glow at night * Unbreakable crystal * Center Sweep hand * Rugged construction for long, hard use * Special Metal-Flux band. Guarantee and operating instructions given. Order by No. 236. Solo price complete... **6.95**

No. 236
\$6.95

MAIL COUPON NOW FOR SURPRISE GIFT!

A delightful good will gift given with every order! SEND NO MONEY! Pay postman low price shown. Wear 5 days at our risk. MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE — Full price back if not delighted! In any case, the GIFT is yours to keep! Act first!

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127 West 33rd Street, New York 1, N. Y.

Write NUMBER, name & price of articles. Pay price to postman on delivery. No extras for best Satisfaction GUARANTEED or full price back quick! Send this paper strip to show ring size.

NUMBER	ARTICLE	PRICE

Your NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
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500
NOW

FLY LIKE A BIRD!

With Wings Made From The Original Sketch of Leonardo Da Vinci's Flying Wings!



**ONLY
98¢**

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